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DAZZLER™

YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT...

...THE LADY'S GOT GUTS!

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She turned her back on a promising law career to follow her heart and become a singing star! But Alison Blaire is different than other stars for she is also a mutant, gifted with the ability to convert sound into dazzling light... light she can use to thrill an audience or subdue a gang of thugs. Fate has chosen her to be different. This is her blessing... and her curse.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DAZZLER

TOM DeFALCO - PLOT · DANNY FINGEROTH - SCRIPT · FRANK SPRINGER - PENCILS · FRANK McLAUGHLIN & A. GIL - INKS · DON WARFIELD - COLORS · JANICE CHIANG - LETTERS · DANNY FINGEROTH & JIM SHOOTER - EDITORS

FORT APACHE, THE HULK!

DAZZLER ™ Vol. 1, No. 7, September, 1981. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Published monthly. Copyright © 1981 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 50¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate $6.00 for 12 issues. Canada $7.00. Foreign, $8.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAZZLER (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. APPLICATION TO MAIL AT SECOND CLASS POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.

AND IN THE MIDST OF THIS STAMPEDING THRONG, DAZZLER'S STAGE MANAGER, LANCELOT STEELE, FINDS HIMSELF PUZZLED INDEED...

THIS IS UNBELIEVEABLE! I STEP OUT FOR A MINUTE TO CATCH SOME FRESH AIR, AND EVERYTHING GOES CRAZY!

WHAT IN BLAZES HAPPENED, YOU TURKEYS? WHERE'S DAZZ?

SHE... SHE'S...

WHAT HUNCH IS TRYING TO TELL YOU, LANCE...

...IS THAT ALI'S STILL IN THERE. SHE WAS KEEPING THE HULK OCCUPIED SO THE REST OF US COULD GET OUT.

SHE WHAT? WHY THAT CRAZY BROAD...!

I CAN SEE I'M GONNA HAVE TO STEP IN AND SAVE HER BUTT AGAIN!

WHEN DID HE EVER DO IT BEFORE?

SHUT UP, MARX.

DRAMATICALLY...HEROICALLY... LANCELOT STEELE STRIDES TOWARD THE STUDENT CENTER...

LOOKING GOOD, LANCE. NOW THE WORLD--INCLUDING ONE HARRY S. OSGOOD, THE MAN WHO SIGNS MY PAYCHECKS--IS GONNA SEE THE STUFF A REAL MAN IS MADE OF. THIS OUGHT TO BE WORTH A BO--

SWOOSH!

--NUS...?

A TREMENDOUS PIECE OF HULK-THROWN DEBRIS COMES HURTLING OUTOUT OF THE BUILDING...

...AND HITS THE GROUND MERE FEET FROM LANCE.

HOLY--!

WELL... DAZZ IS A BIG GIRL ... SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF...

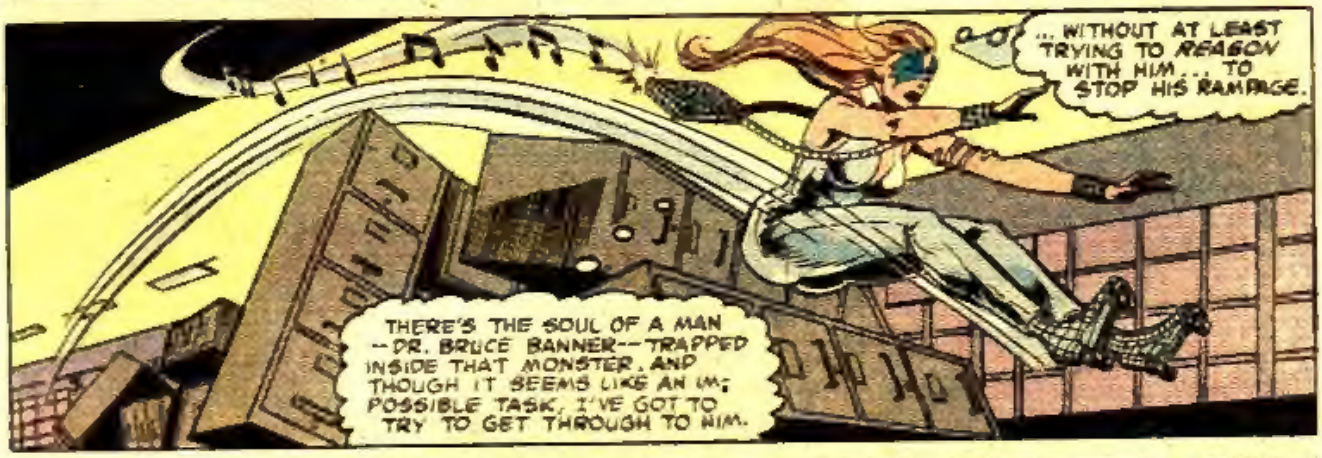
BESIDES... SOMEBODY'S GOTTA STAY OUT HERE TO KEEP THE CROWD CALM...

BUT WHILE LANCELOT STEELE LOSES HIS NERVE...

...ALISON BLAIRE CLINGS DESPERATELY TO HER OWN AS SHE FOLLOWS A TERRIBLE TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION THROUGH THE COMPLEX OF INTERCONNECTED CAMPUS BUILDINGS...
THIS IS UNREAL. THE DEVASTATION GETS WORSE AND WORSE. IT'S AS IF THE HULK NEVER GROWS TIRED ...BUT ACTUALLY GETS STRONGER!

WHICH IS ALL THE MORE REASON I'M CRAZY TO BE CHASING AFTER HIM LIKE THIS!
BUT BACK IN THE AUDITORIUM, WHEN HE SENT ME FLYING WITH JUST A SHRUG!...
LAST ISH--JIM AND DAN

...I REALIZED WHAT A THREAT HE POSES TO ANYONE WHO STANDS IN HIS WAY. AND I ALSO REALIZED I JUST COULDN'T LIE THERE AND LET HIM DESTROY THIS CAMPUS...


...WITHOUT AT LEAST TRYING TO REASON WITH HIM... TO STOP HIS RAMPAGE.
THERE'S THE SOUL OF A MAN --DR. BRUCE BANNER--TRAPPED INSIDE THAT MONSTER. AND THOUGH IT SEEMS LIKE AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK, I'VE GOT TO TRY TO GET THROUGH TO HIM.

IT'S A GOOD THING MOST EVERYBODY WAS AT THE CONCERT OR IN THEIR DORMS. OTHERWISE WHO KNOWS HOW MUCH HARM THE HULK WOULD'VE DONE ONCE HE BLASTED HIS WAY OUT OF THE AUDITORIUM!

WAIT! FROM INSIDE THAT LOUNGE-- SCREAMS! HE'S IN THERE!
DENT LOUNGE

HULK! STOP!

HULK DOESN'T STOP UNLESS HULK WANTS TO!

UNDERSTAND?

SHA-BASH!

SO MUCH POWER... SO MUCH RAGE.

AT LEAST I GOT HIM TO TOSS THAT POOL TABLE AWAY FROM THOSE TERRIFIED STUDENTS—BUT NOW HE'S GOT A MAD ON FOR ONE TERRIFIED SINGER!

C'MON EVERYBODY! LET'S GET WHILE THE GETTIN'S GOOD!

BUT WHAT ABOUT DAZZLER? SHE'S GONNA BE ALONE... AGAINST THE HULK!

MAYBE SHE CAN SING HIM A LULLABY! LET'S MOVE!

OKAY, WORLD...HERE'S WHERE I MAKE MY STAND. MY LIGHT... AGAINST HIS STRENGTH.

BAH! SILVER LADY'S GLOW DIDN'T STOP HULK BEFORE. WHY SHOULD IT NOW?

BUT THAT'S A QUESTION WHICH WILL REMAIN UNANSWERED FOR A FEW MOMENTS, AS WE TURN OUR ATTENTION TO THE TWIN TOWERS OF THE WORLD TRADE CENTER...

...WHERE IN ONE PARTICULARLY PLUSH OFFICE...
WE ARE THE ENFORCERS, SUH. I'M MONTANA... A REG'LAH WIZARD WITH A LASSO.
I'M THE OX. I'M STRONG.
AND I'M FANCY DAN. --MARTIAL ARTS EXPERT...AND ACROBAT.

WE'RE THE BEST HIRED MUSCLE IN THE BUSINESS. OF COURSE, YOU MUST KNOW THAT ALREADY--
--OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SPRUNG US FROM RYKER'S ISLAND.*
*A MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON WHERE MANY SUPER-POWERED LAWBREAKERS ARE INCARCERATED --JIM AND DAN

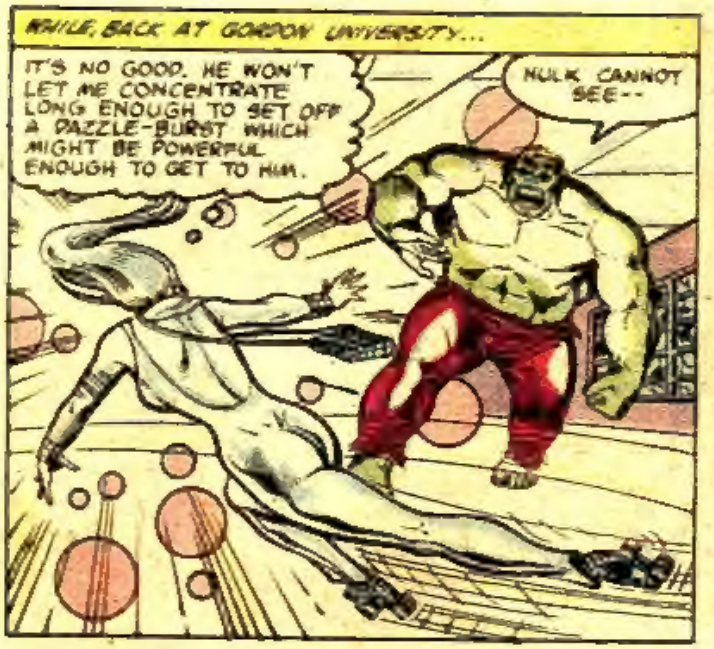
HEY-- URGHH!
UFF! WE, UH, MAY BE A BIT RUSTY...

YOU STUPID RUNT! I OUGHTTA--
OX, NO! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

ENOUGH! YOU'RE ON MY TIME NOW, GENTLEMEN. YOUR PETTY SQUABBLING CAN WAIT.

THE ASSIGNMENT I HAVE FOR YOU IS EASY ENOUGH... IT WON'T MATTER IF YOU'RE "RUSTY".
YOU WANT US TO OFF A FELLA. WHO IS HE?

HE'S A PROMOTER... A MANAGER OF MUSICAL ACTS... AND A MASS MURDERER WHO'S EVADED JUSTICE FOR YEARS. HIS NAME--?
HARRY S. OSGOOD!

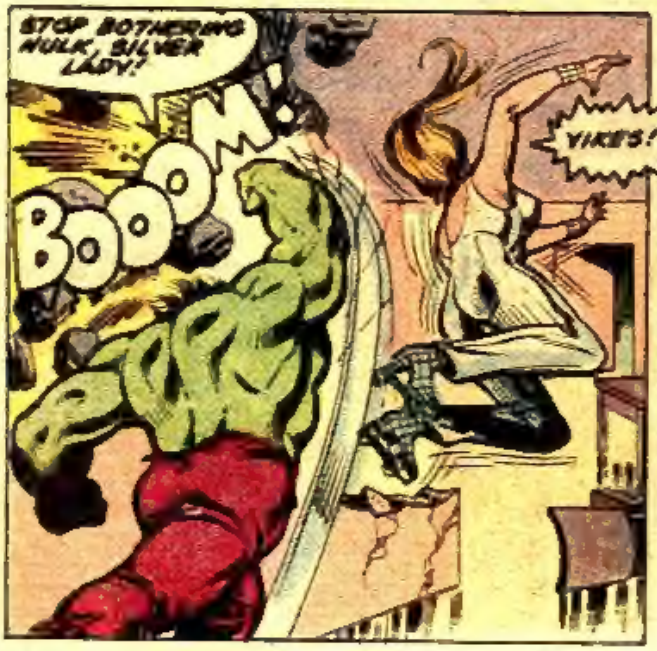

WHILE, BACK AT GORDON UNIVERSITY...
IT'S NO GOOD. HE WON'T LET ME CONCENTRATE LONG ENOUGH TO SET OFF A DAZZLE-BURST WHICH MIGHT BE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO GET TO HIM.
HULK CANNOT SEE--

--BUT HE WILL FIND SILVER LADY ANYWAY.
BA-SHOOM!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I'M JUST GETTING HIM MADDER AND MADDER.

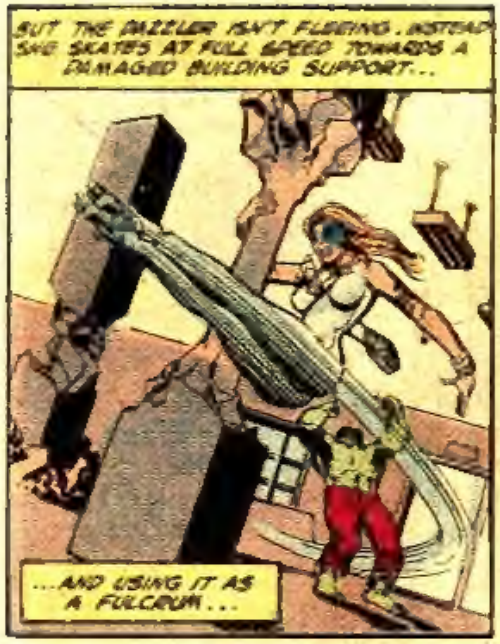
YOU CANNOT DODGE HULK FOREVER!
KA-SH!

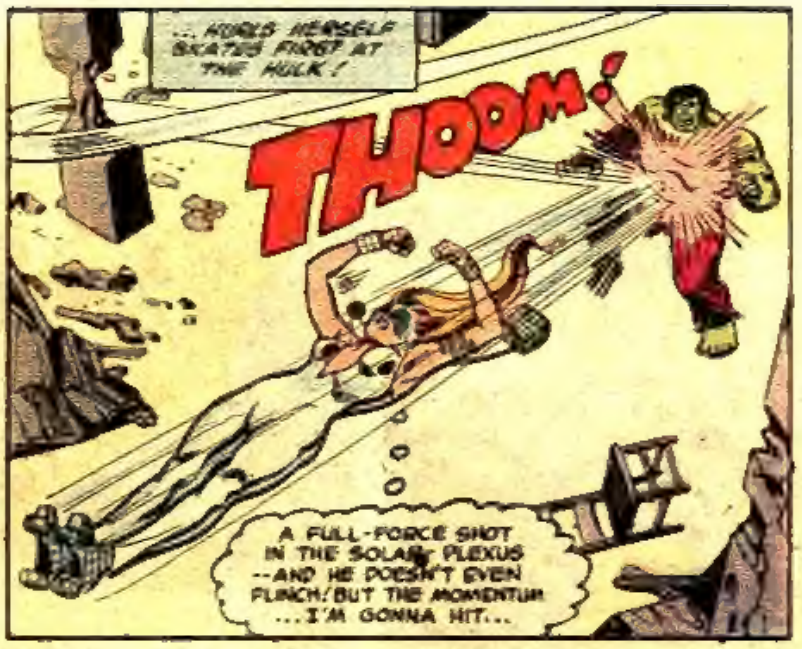
SOONER OR LATER--

--HULK WILL SMASH YOU!
I'VE GOT TO CHANGE MY TACTICS, TRY SOMETHING ELSE.


STOP BOTHERING HULK, SILVER LADY!
BOOOM!
YIKES!

RUN, SILVER LADY, RUN--AND HULK WILL LET YOU LIVE!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! SURE HOPE IT WORKS!


BUT THE DAZZLER ISN'T FLEEING. INSTEAD SHE SKATES AT FULL SPEED TOWARDS A DAMAGED BUILDING SUPPORT...
...AND USING IT AS A FULCRUM...


...HURLS HERSELF SKATES FIRST AT THE HULK!
THOOM!
A FULL-FORCE SHOT IN THE SOLAR PLEXUS --AND HE DOESN'T EVEN FLINCH! BUT THE MOMENTUM ...I'M GONNA HIT...

...THE WALL!
WHAMM!

NOW... YOU PAY FOR ATTACKING HULK... FOR POUNDING HULK!
CRASH... KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF MY SAILS... GOT TO BUY TIME...
HULK LISTEN TO ME... PLEASE.

YOU WANT HULK TO LISTEN--AFTER YOU TRY TO HURT HIM? BAH! SHINY WOMAN IS STUPID!
WAIT-- THAT NOISE OUTSIDE. SOUNDS LIKE...

SOLDIERS! SOLDIERS COME TO FIGHT THE HULK!
THIS WAY, MEN! WE'VE GOT THE HULK CORNERED. IF WE DESTROY HIM, IT'LL PUT FORT PENDERGAS ON THE MAP!

MEN! I'VE BEEN THROUGH THREE WARS AND I'VE YET TO LOSE A BATTLE. I INTEND TO KEEP MY RECORD INTACT UNTIL MY RETIREMENT NEXT WEEK.

AH, WHAT'S THE OLD GEEZER WORRIED ABOUT, MIKE? THIS WHOLE THING IS PROBABLY JUST SOME FRATERNITY STUNT, ANYWAY.
YOU SAID IT, PAT. IF THERE'S A "HULK", THEN I'M GONNA START BELIEVING IN SANTA CLAUS, TOO.
SO REMEMBER, MEN. DON'T LET ME DOWN AND--

SK-RUN-H!
--WHAT IN HEAVEN--?

SOLDIERS WANT TO FIGHT HULK? GO AHEAD! SHOOT YOUR PUNY GUNS HULK WILL SMASH!.
PAT, I--
I DON'T BELIEVE IT EITHER, MIKE.
THE SOLDIERS OF FORT PENDERGAS ARE FINE, WELL-TRAINED FIGHTING MEN...

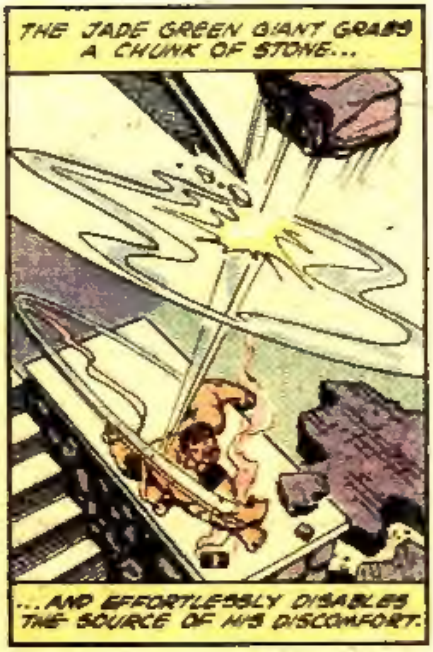
...WHO NONETHELESS BREAK RANKS AND FLEE BEFORE THE RAGE OF A LIVING NIGHTMARE!

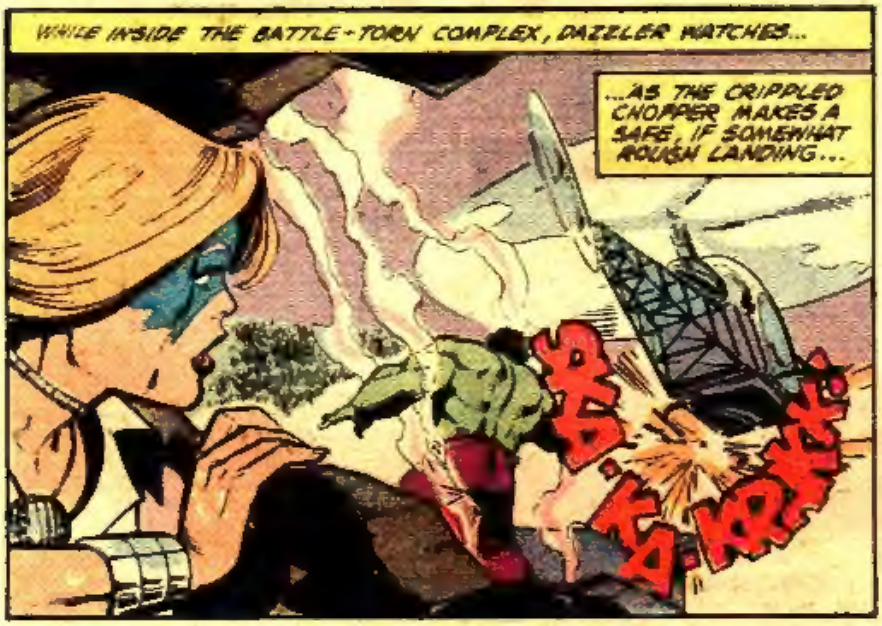
UH, MIKE -- WHAT DID YOU SAY SANTA WAS GETTING YOU THIS YEAR?
SHUT UP, PAT.

SOLDIERS ARE SMART. THEY RUN!
THEY KNOW HULK CANNOT BE BEATEN!

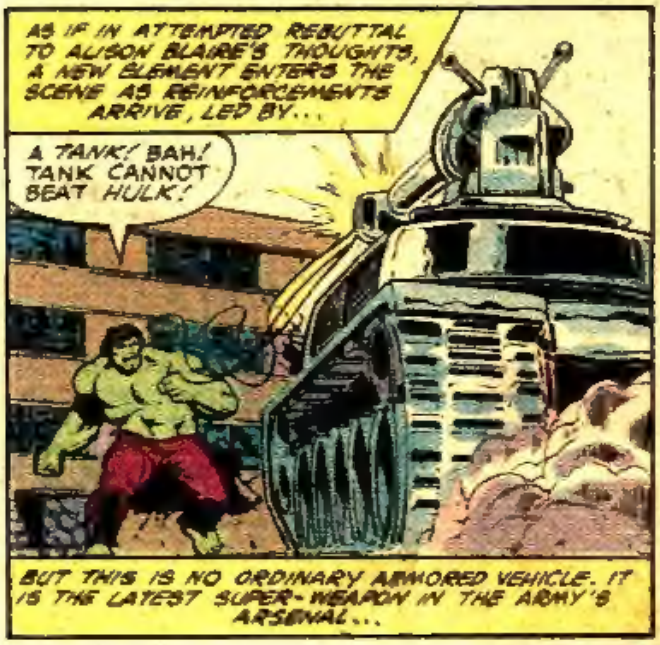
SUDDENLY, FROM ABOVE...
SOLDIERS HAVE NOT GIVEN UP. THEY ATTACK HULK FROM THE SKY WITH GAS!

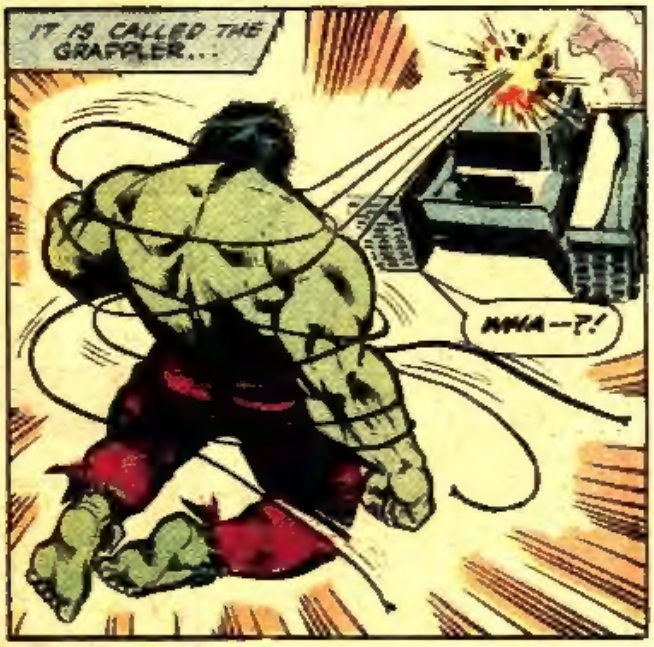
AND HULK HATES GAS! IT MAKES HIM SICK!

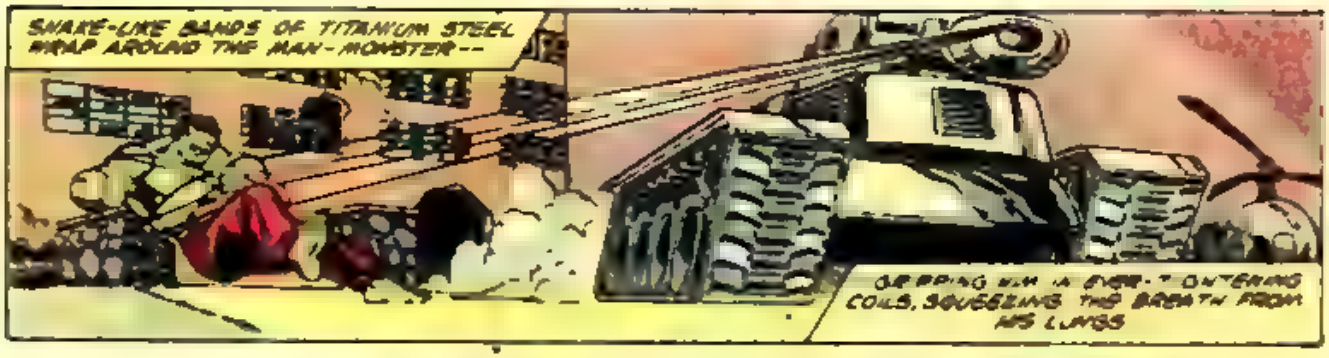

THE JADE GREEN GIANT GRABS A CHUNK OF STONE...
...AND EFFORTLESSLY DISABLES THE SOURCE OF HIS DISCOMFORT.

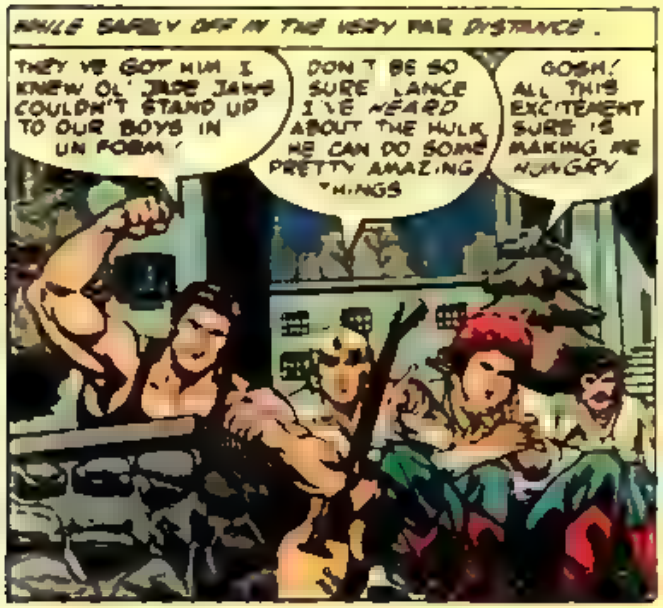

WHILE INSIDE THE BATTLE-TORN COMPLEX, DAZZLER WATCHES...
...AS THE CRIPPLED CHOPPER MAKES A SAFE, IF SOMEWHAT ROUGH LANDING...
BA-KA-KRAK!

HE REALLY IS... UNSTOPPABLE!


AS IF IN ATTEMPTED REBUTTAL TO ALISON BLAIRE'S THOUGHTS, A NEW ELEMENT ENTERS THE SCENE AS REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE, LED BY...
A TANK! BAH! TANK CANNOT BEAT HULK!
BUT THIS IS NO ORDINARY ARMORED VEHICLE. IT IS THE LATEST SUPER-WEAPON IN THE ARMY'S ARSENAL...


IT IS CALLED THE GRAPPLER...
NNIA—?!

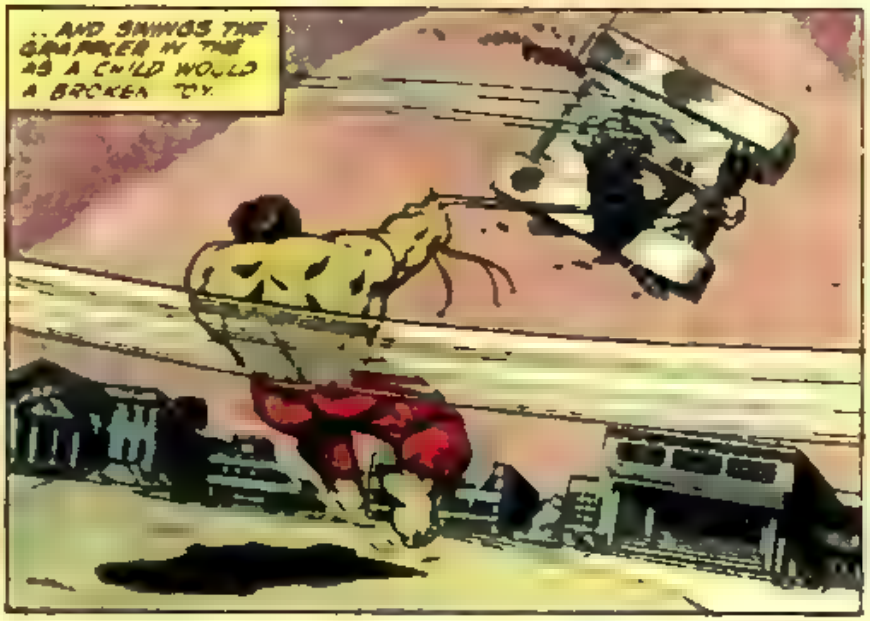

SNAKE-LIKE BANDS OF TITANIUM STEEL WRAP AROUND THE MAN-MONSTER--
OR BRING HIM IN EVER-TIGHTENING COILS, SQUEEZING THE BREATH FROM HIS LUNGS

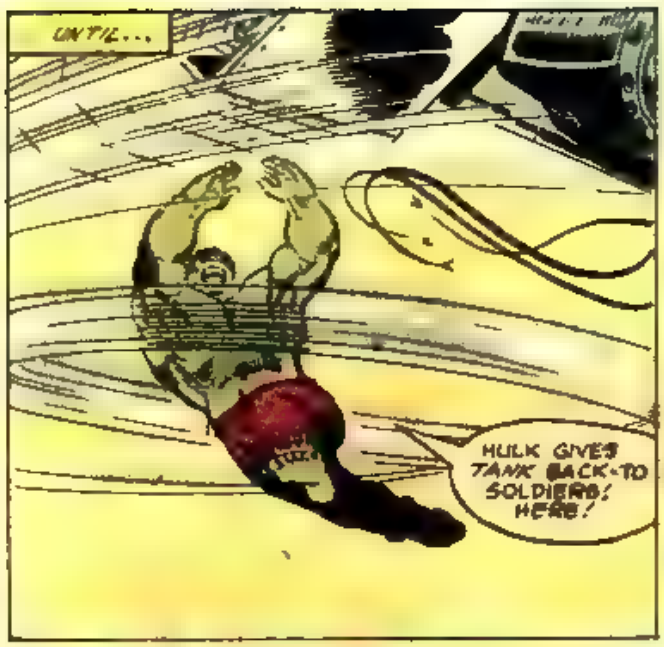

WHILE SAFELY OFF IN THE VERY FAR DISTANCE.
THEY'VE GOT HIM! I KNEW OL' JUDE JAMS COULDN'T STAND UP TO OUR BOYS IN UNIFORM!
DON'T BE SO SURE LANCE I'VE HEARD ABOUT THE HULK. HE CAN DO SOME PRETTY AMAZING THINGS
GOSH! ALL THIS EXCITEMENT SURE'S MAKING ME HUNGRY

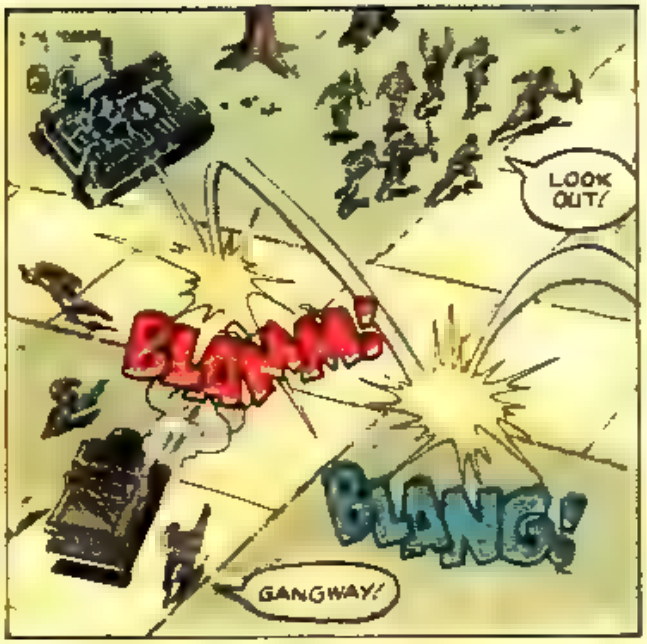
GAS SLOWED HULK DOWN, OR ELSE WIRES WOULD NEVER HAVE CAUGHT HIM
MEN CAN CATCH HULK

BUT MEN CANNOT HOLD HULK!
BR-AANG!
THE TITANIUM BANDS SNAP LIKE SO MUCH CLOTHESLINE.

AND BEFORE WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM CAN BE RETRACTED, THE RAGING BEHEMOTH GRABS HOLD...
LET'S VACATE ROBBIE!
YOU SAID IT EL OT

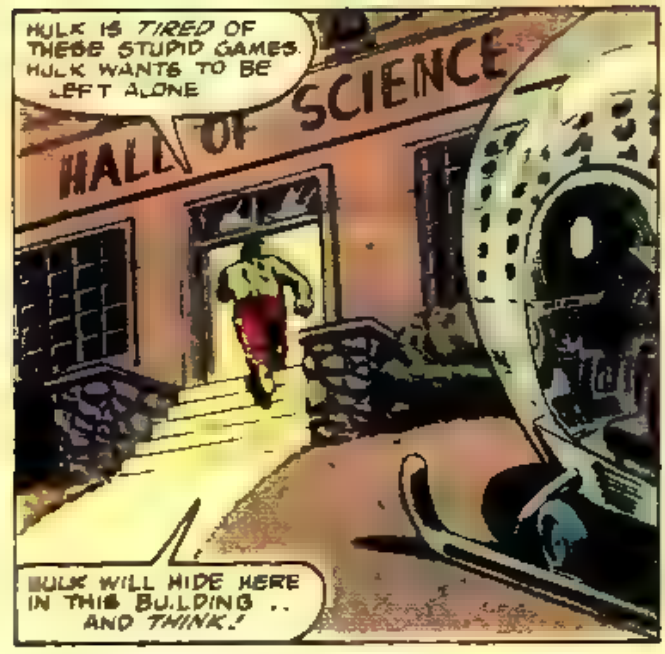

...AND SWINGS THE GRAPPLER IN THE AS A CHILD WOULD A BROKEN TOY.

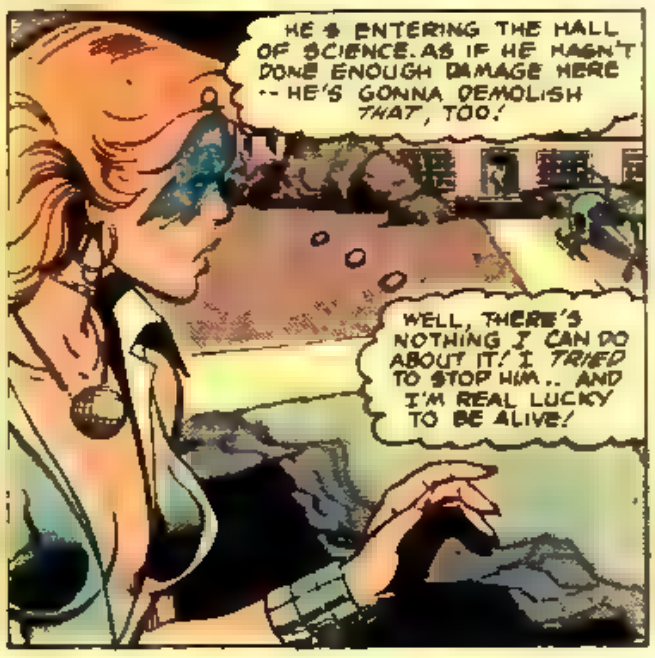

UNTIL...
HULK GIVES TANK BACK TO SOLDIERS! HERE!


LOOK OUT!
BLANNA!
BLANG!
GANGWAY!

KABLANG!

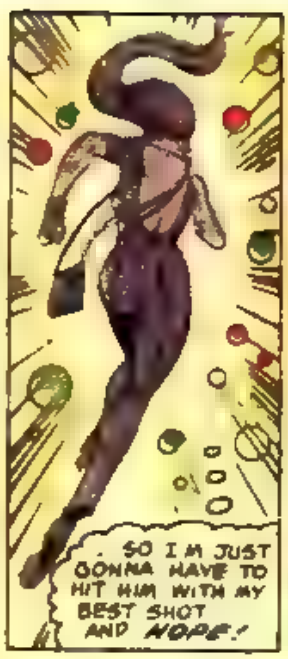
RUN, SOLDIERS! RUN!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL US TWICE, BIG FELLA! WE'RE GOIN'!


HULK IS TIRED OF THESE STUPID GAMES. HULK WANTS TO BE LEFT ALONE
HALL OF SCIENCE
HULK WILL HIDE HERE IN THIS BUILDING .. AND THINK!

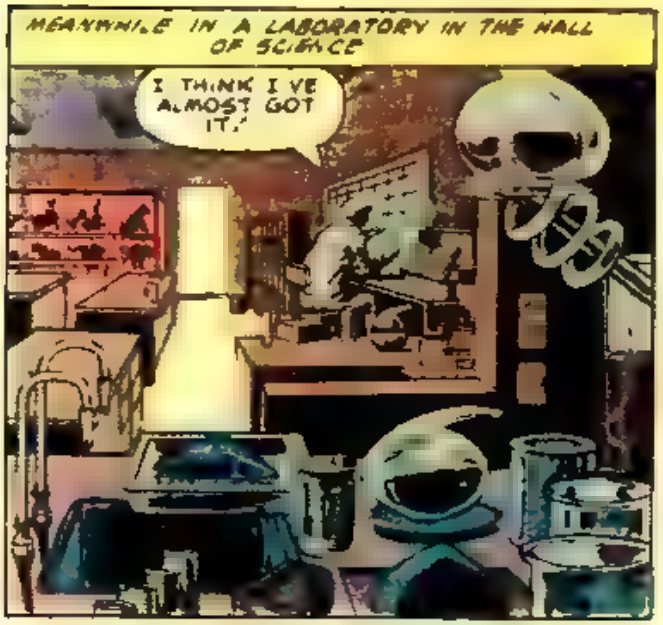

HE'S ENTERING THE HALL OF SCIENCE. AS IF HE HASN'T DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE HERE -- HE'S GONNA DEMOLISH THAT, TOO!
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT! I TRIED TO STOP HIM.. AND I'M REAL LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!

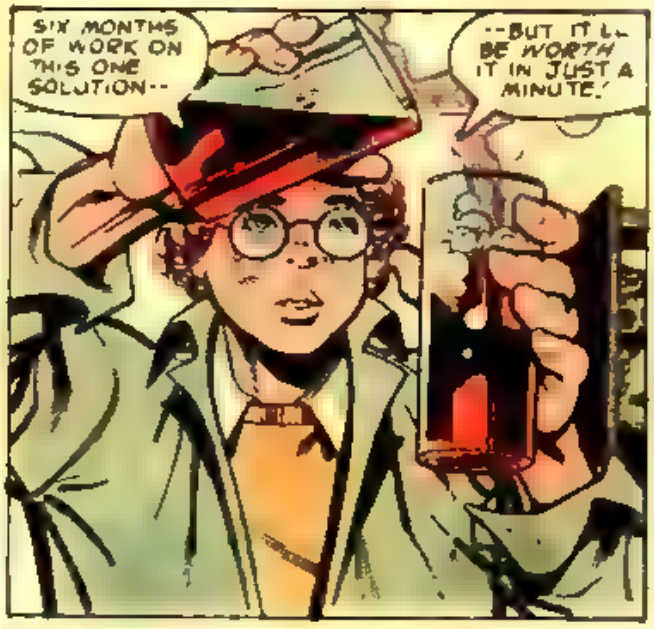
BUT WHAT IF THERE ARE STILL STUDENTS IN THAT BUILDING? WHAT IF HE KILLS SOMEBODY IN THERE? CAN I CON MYSELF THAT THEY WERE JUST REAL UN LUCKY ?
NUTS! I'VE GOT TO TRY TO STOP HIM IF I EVER WANT TO LOOK IN A MIRROR AGAIN

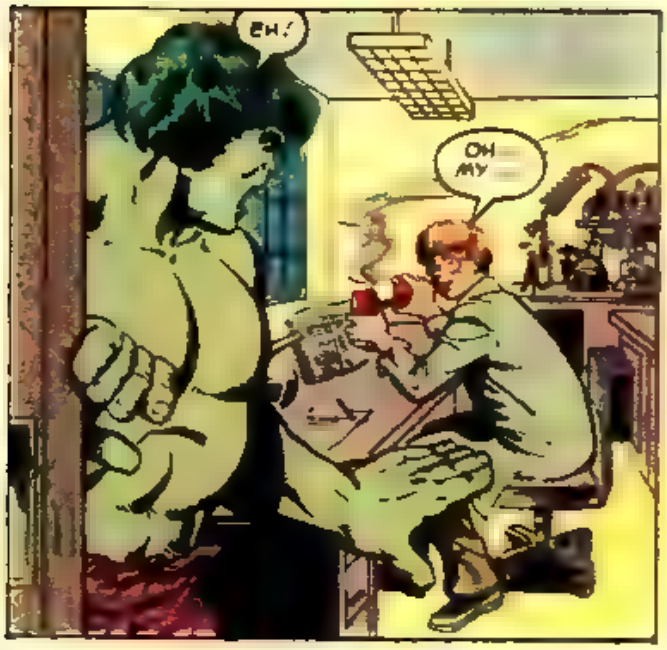
I'VE GOT POWER! NOT IN HIS LEAGUE BUT STILL I HAVE THE BEST CHANCE AGAINST HIM.


SO I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO HIT HIM WITH MY BEST SHOT AND HOPE!

AS DAZZLER SKATES OUT OF THE HALL, HER EVERY MOVE IS OBSERVED BY A QUIET, INCONSPICUOUS LITTLE MAN..


MEANWHILE IN A LABORATORY IN THE HALL OF SCIENCE
I THINK I'VE ALMOST GOT IT!


SIX MONTHS OF WORK ON THIS ONE SOLUTION--
--BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT IN JUST A MINUTE!

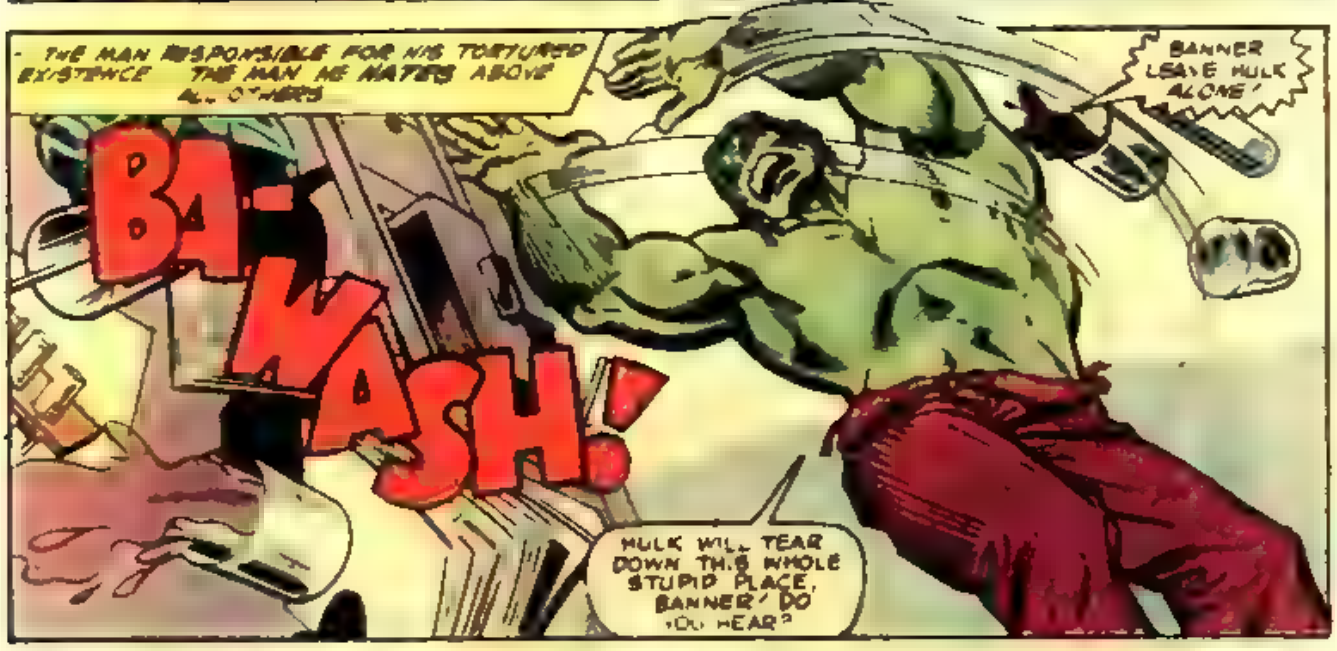

EH!
OH MY

KRASH!

GOOD! RUN - OR HULK WILL CRUSH YOU IN HIS FIST
HULK WANTS TO BE ALONE!

HUH HULK KNOWS WHAT THIS ROOM IS THIS PLACE WERE SCIENTISTS WORK PUNY WEAK SCIENTISTS

LIKE BANNER!
AN IMAGE FORMS IN THE MAN-BRUTE'S MIND, A VISION OF HIS ALTER EGO, DR. BRUCE BANNER --


- THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS TORTURED EXISTENCE THE MAN HE HATES ABOVE ALL OTHERS
BANNER LEAVE HULK ALONE!
BA-WASH!
HULK WILL TEAR DOWN THIS WHOLE STUPID PLACE, BANNER! DO YOU HEAR?

HOLY--!
HULK WILL SMASH EVERYTHING, BANNER! EVERYTHING!

EVERY THING

LITTLE DOGG.

DOGS ARE IN CAGES... LIKE SOLDIERS WOULD PUT HULK IN A CAGE.

HULK WILL LET YOU OUT. HULK WILL LET YOU ALL OUT
HE... HE'S FREEING THE TEST ANIMALS.

THIS IS A "MONSTER"?
MAYBE--TRITE AS IT SOUNDS--NO ONE REALLY UNDERSTANDS WHAT HE'S ALL ABOUT.

"CERTAINLY I'M NO STRANGER TO BLIND PREJUDICE.
"A FEW DAYS AGO, THOSE THUGS WERE TERRORIZING PEOPLE IN THAT SUBWAY STATION...

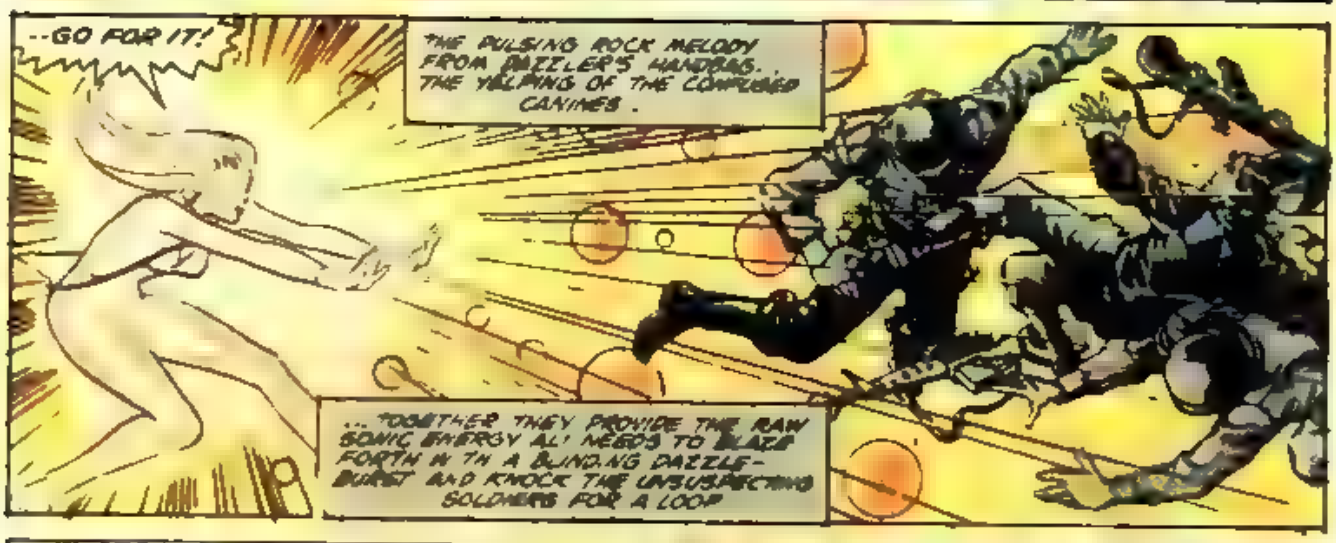
I TOOK THEM ALL ON... SAVED SEVERAL PEOPLE, MYSELF INCLUDED WITH A BLINDING DAZZLE-BURST

BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP EVERYBODY FROM HATING AND FEARING MY MUTANT ABILITY TO CONVERT SOUND INTO LIGHT..."
PEEAK! PEEAK!
I'LL HOLD THIS MUTIE UNTIL THE COPS GET HERE!
YOU YOU BITCH!

ALL THE HULK WANTS IS TO BE LEFT ALONE. LIKE ME! THAT'S THE WAY TO "BEAT" HIM--LEAVE HIM ALONE!
HE SEEMS CALM NOW... ALMOST SERENE! AND FAR BE IT FROM ME TO DISTURB HIM!

HOLD IT. THOSE FOOTSTEPS! SOLDIERS--THEY'VE REGROUPED FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!

QUIET! WE CAN'T LET HIM SEE US YET! THIS LASERTRON SHOULD PUT HIM AWAY!
THEY.. THEY'RE GOING TO ZAP HIM POINT BLANK IN THE BACK WITH SOME SORT OF SUPER WEAPON.
BUT I'M JUST BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND HOW TO GET THROUGH TO HIM--AND I KNOW THAT FORCE ISN'T THE ANSWER. WHICH MEANS I'M GONNA HAVE TO TURN UP MY RADIO AND--


--GO FOR IT!
THE PULSING ROCK MELODY FROM DAZZLER'S HANDBAG. THE YELPING OF THE COMPELLED CANINES.
...TOGETHER THEY PROVIDE THE RAW SONIC ENERGY AL' NEEDS TO BLAZE FORTH IN TH A BLINDING DAZZLE-BURST AND KNOCK THE UNSUSPECTING SOLDIERS FOR A LOOP

SILVER LADY--AGAIN? AGAIN YOU TRY TO HURT HULK WITH STUPID LIGHTS?
NO HULK YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THOSE SOLDIERS HERE ABOUT TO
OH WHAT'S THE USE? I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN THIS TO HIM. HE'S TOO ANGRY TO LISTEN TO REASON

HULK WILL SMASH YOU
THIS IS IT. I'VE GOT NO CARDS LEFT TO PLAY. IT HAS TO END HERE NOW ...SOMEHOW.

YOU ARE LIKE A BUG TO THE HULK!

YEAH I KNOW

THEN RUN. OR HULK WILL KILL YOU

IF YOU REALLY WANTED TO KILL ME RUNNING WOULDN'T HELP!

GIRL IS STUPID! GIRL HOUNDED HULK HULK WILL KILL HER

I GUESS... I DESERVE IT HULK.

BUT I M SORRY.

WHEN I WAS HOUNDING YOU, I THOUGHT YOU WERE A-- A MONSTER

I GUESS A LOT OF FOLKS MAKE THAT MISTAKE!

NOW I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A MONSTER!

YOU CAN BE KIND AND GENTLE

HULK IS A MONSTER! HULK WILL PROVE IT... BY CRUSHING GIRL!

NOW IS GIRL AFRAID?

T-TERRIFIED!

GOOD! THEN HULK WILL LET GIRL LIVE IF GIRL DOESN'T CALL HULK GENTLE AGAIN GIRL IS STUPID.

RIGHT.

HULK'S HEAD HURTS! TOO MUCH TRYING TO THINK!

MAYBE I CAN HELP. NOW THAT WE'RE FRIENDS.

DAZZLER BRINGS FORTH A WILD SOOTHING SHOW SIMILAR TO ONE SHE MIGHT USE TO ACCOMPANY HERSELF ON A SLOW BALLAD.

IT'S AMAZING. HE'S CALMING DOWN... BECOMING--IF YOU CAN SAY IT ABOUT THE HULK--MELLOW

LIGHTS ...PRETTY. HULK FEELS SO... PEACEFUL.

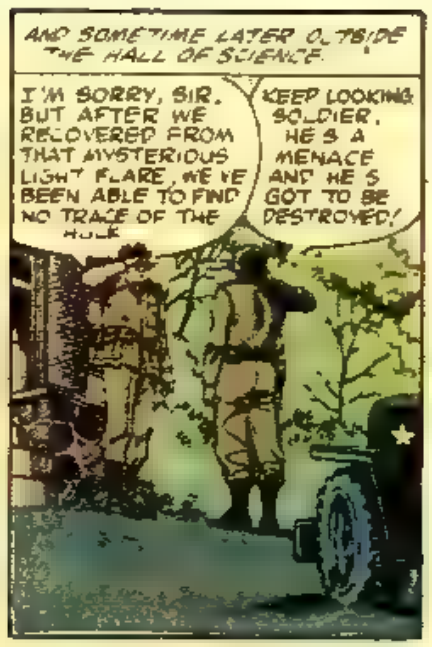
THE LIGHTS DO INDEED HAVE A SOOTHING EFFECT ON THE MAN-MONSTER SO SOOTHING THAT THEY SLOW HIS PULSE CALM HIS MIND, AND TRIGGER HIS TRANSFORMATION BACK TO

BRUCE BANNER.

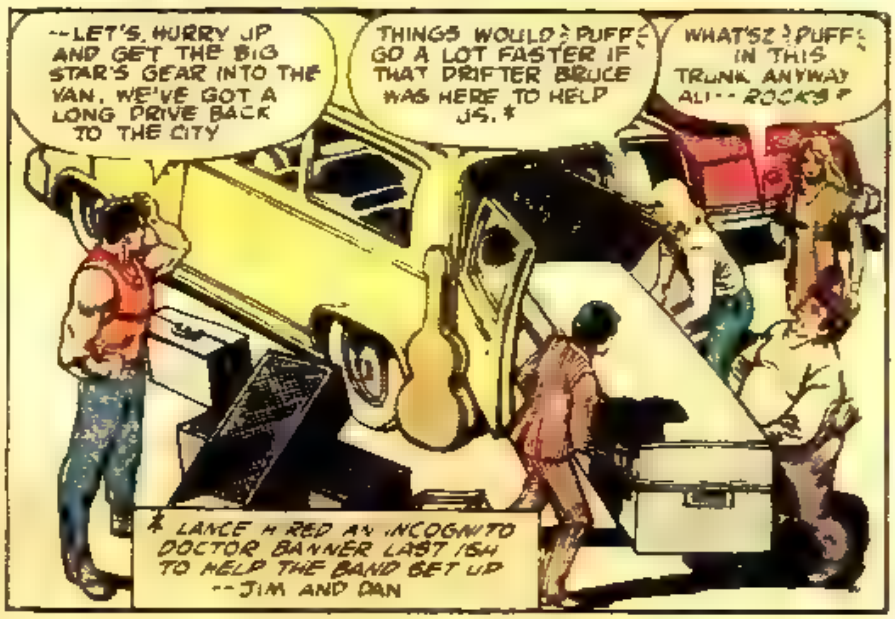
IT--IT'S OVER. THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER... FOR NOW

YOU... YOU'RE THAT SINGER THE DAZZLER BUT WHERE HAS THE HULK LANDED ME NOW?
I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO YOU LATER, BRUCE RIGHT NOW-
--I THINK WE'D BETTER HIGHTAIL IT OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOMEONE FINDS US.

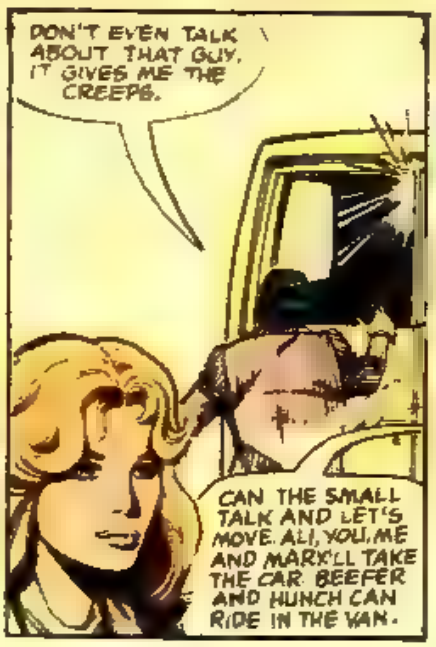
BUT SOMEONE HAS FOUND THEM.
SHE'S A MOST RESOURCEFUL-- AND TALENTED-- YOUNG WOMAN.
SHE WILL BE OF MUCH USE TO MY ORGANIZATION.
I MUST OBSERVE HER FURTHER.


AND SOMETIME LATER OUTSIDE THE HALL OF SCIENCE.
I'M SORRY, SIR. BUT AFTER WE RECOVERED FROM THAT MYSTERIOUS LIGHT FLARE, WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO FIND NO TRACE OF THE HULK.
KEEP LOOKING SOLDIER. HE'S A MENACE AND HE'S GOT TO BE DESTROYED!

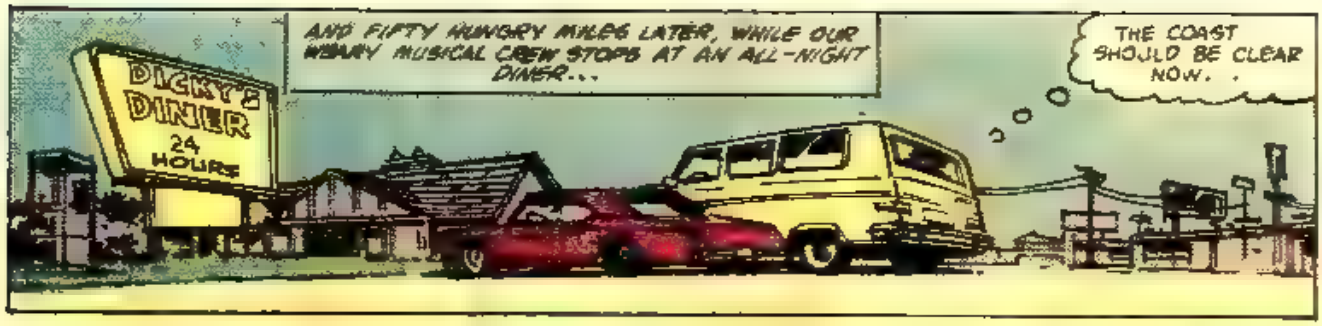
THOSE DUMMIES HOW THE HECK CAN YOU LOSE SOMETHING AS BIG AND GREEN AS THE HULK?
WELL, IT'S NOT MY PROBLEM
COME ON, YOU GUYS--
HALL OF

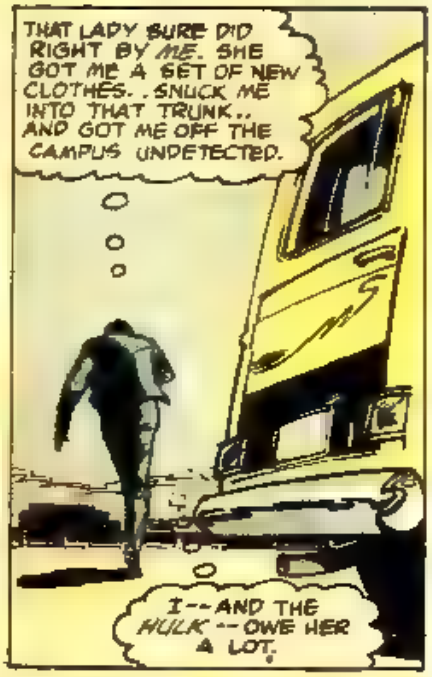

--LET'S HURRY UP AND GET THE BIG STAR'S GEAR INTO THE VAN. WE'VE GOT A LONG DRIVE BACK TO THE CITY
THINGS WOULD (PUFF) GO A LOT FASTER IF THAT DRIFTER BRUCE WAS HERE TO HELP US.*
WHAT'S (PUFF) IN THIS TRUNK ANYWAY ALI-- ROCKS?
* LANCE HERED AN INCOGNITO DOCTOR BANNER LAST ISH TO HELP THE BAND GET UP --JIM AND DAN

WHY, NO, BEEFER. I'VE GOT THE HULK IN THERE.


DON'T EVEN TALK ABOUT THAT GUY. IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
CAN THE SMALL TALK AND LET'S MOVE. ALI, YOU, ME AND MARK'LL TAKE THE CAR. BEEFER AND HUNCH CAN RIDE IN THE VAN.

I DON'T CARE WHERE I RIDE. LONG AS WE STOP TO EAT SOON
FOR ONCE I AGREE WITH YOU, BEEFER. I REALLY WORKED UP AN APPETITE LOADING THIS JUNK INTO THE VAN





HE TURNS AND, WITHOUT A BACKWARDS GLANCE, MOVES DOWN THE HIGHWAY. NO LONG GOODBYES ...NO TEARFUL FAREWELLS. SUCH IS IT EVER FOR THE MAN FATE HAS CURSED WITH THE BURDEN OF THE HULK.

SUNRISE IN NEW YORK. THE GRIMY METROPOLIS IS AT ITS FINEST, BATHED IN GOLDEN RAYS OF PURIFYING LIGHT IN THE TRANQUIL PERIOD BETWEEN THE TERROR OF NIGHT AND THE FRENZY OF THE WORKING DAY.

PANAM

IT IS AT SUNRISE THAT ALISON BLAIRE AT LAST RETURNS TO THE ISLAND SHE CALLS HOME...

MMMMMMM. THAT SUN FEELS DELICIOUS. I'M SO GLAD I HAD LANCE DROP ME OFF A FEW BLOCKS FROM HOME SO I CAN COULD STROLL A LITTLE.

WAIT--I JUST GOT THE STRANGEST SENSATION...

IS SOMEONE FOLLOWING ME?

NO... THERE'S JUST THAT LITTLE MAN WAITING FOR THE BUS. I MUST BE JUMPY FROM FATIGUE --FIGHTING THE HULK ISN'T THE MOST RELAXING WAY TO SPEND THE NIGHT!

AND SHORTLY, AT ALI'S LESS-THAN-PALATIAL DWELLING...

HI, FRANK! WHAT'RE YOU DOING UP SO EARLY?

HI, ALI. I'VE GOT SOME WORK TO DROP OFF, THEN MAYBE I'LL JOG FIFTEEN OR TWENTY MILES.

WELL, DO A FEW FOR ME. SEE YA IN THE FUNNY PAPERS.

SOON...

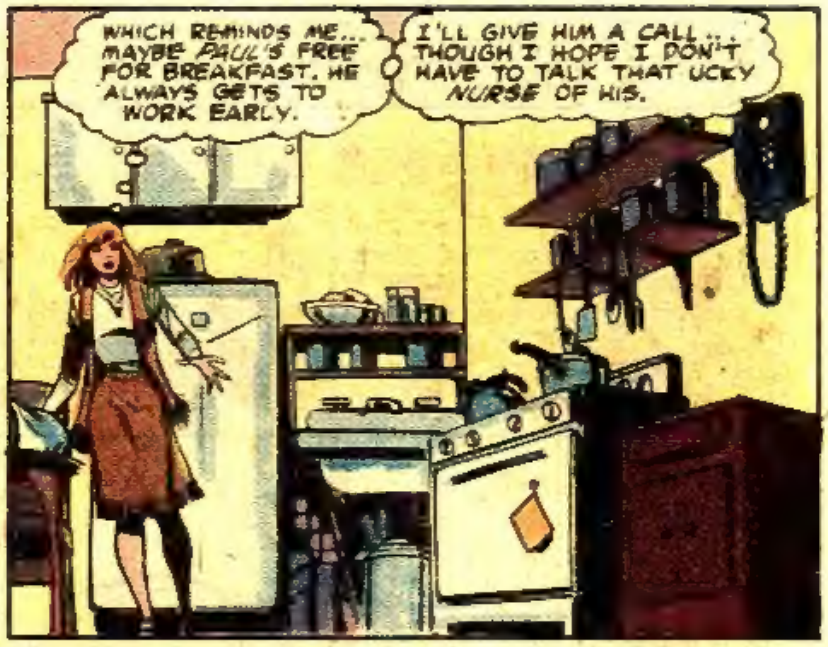
AH, HOME SWEET HOVEL! IT'S NOT MUCH --BUT IT'S ALL MINE!

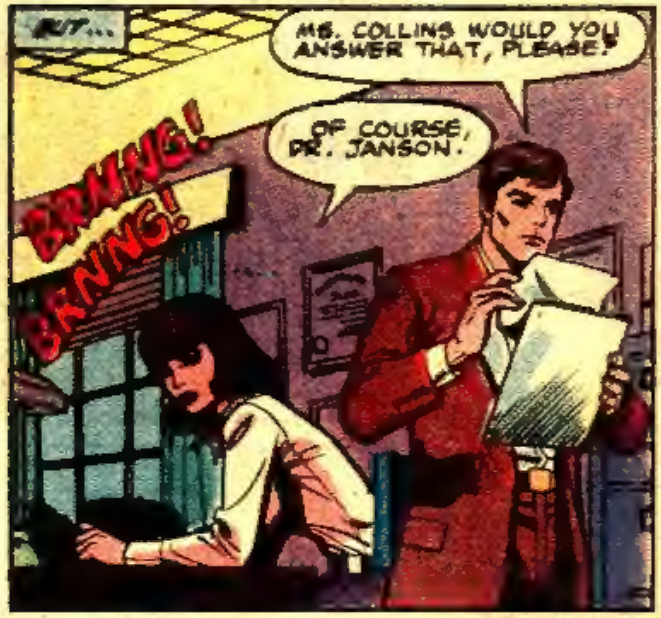
I'M BEGINNING TO GET HUNGRY AGAIN. LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THE RE--

--OOPS! FORGOT TO SHOP AGAIN! AND I GAVE BRUCE ALL THE CASH I GOT FROM THE GORDON J. GIG.

WELL, HE NEEDS IT MORE THAN I DO.

BUT THAT STILL LEAVES ME WITH A HUNGER THAT JUST WON'T BE DENIED.


WHICH REMINDS ME... MAYBE PAUL'S FREE FOR BREAKFAST. HE ALWAYS GETS TO WORK EARLY.
I'LL GIVE HIM A CALL... THOUGH I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO TALK THAT UCKY NURSE OF HIS.

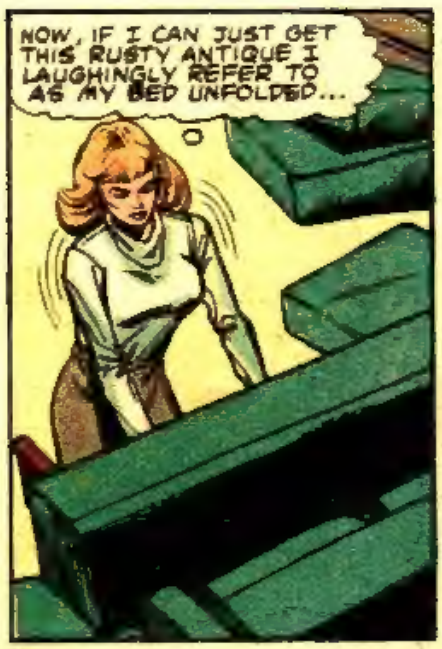

BUT...
MS. COLLINS WOULD YOU ANSWER THAT, PLEASE?
OF COURSE, DR. JANSON.
BRNNG!
BRNNG!

DR. JANSON'S OFFICE... OH.
IT'S THAT BLAIRE GIRL -- THE ONE THE DOCTOR IS INFATUATED WITH. WELL, HE MAY NOT KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM, BUT I DO. I'LL HANDLE THIS.
UH... NO... I'M AFRAID HE'S... UM... IN SURGERY. PERHAPS HE CAN CALL YOU... UM... LATER?
FINE. I'LL TELL HIM YOU PHONED.

WHO WAS THAT?
OH, JUST -- UH -- THAT PHARMACEUTICAL SALESMAN AGAIN. I TOLD HIM YOU WERE IN SURGERY.
OH, I WAS HOPING IT WAS ALISON. BE SURE TO LET ME KNOW IF SHE CALLS.
SOMEDAY YOU'LL SEE, PAUL, THAT I'M THE ONE FOR YOU... NOT THAT FOOLISH SINGER.

DARN! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SO NICE TO SEE PAUL. BUT OUR SCHEDULE -- OUR LIVES -- ALWAYS SEEM TO CONFLICT!
SUDDENLY I'M NOT SO HUNGRY ANYMORE. GUESS I'LL CONCENTRATE ON RELAXING...

... AND CATCHING UP ON MY MUCH-MISSED SLEEP.



NEXT ISSUE: THE *SECRET* OF *MARY OSGOOD*, THE *SAVAGERY* OF THE *ENFORCERS*, AND THE *MACABRE MENACE* OF...

TECHMASTER!

IT'S MORE THAN *ANY* HEROINE SHOULD HAVE TO FACE ALONE. SO *BE* HERE!

DAZZLING DISPATCHES

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

JIM SHOOTER
EDITOR
DANNY FINGEROTH
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Here's how you felt about DAZZLER #3...

Dear Louise,

Just writing to let you know I love Dazzler! I've read issue #3 and I love the plot. Can't wait to read #4. I'm a sophomore in college and female myself, and it's about time you had a female character with as much spunk and pizzazz as Dazzler obviously has. I got turned on to Marvel two years back and ever since then I haven't missed an issue. Pencilers are great, inkers are great, and Tom is fantastic!!! And as editors go, Louise, you are a queen in your own right!!! What more can I say? Love Marvel, love Dazzler, and I hope both are around for a long, long time. In short, "Make Mine Marvel!!"

Sincerely yours,
Kelly A. Pena
2617 Blondo St.
Omaha, Nebraska 68111

Dear Tom,

In a word, DAZZLER #3 was "dazzling." I've been rooting for Daz since her debut in the X-Men. When I heard she'd got her own book, I rushed out to buy it. The only disappointment was that her first issue wasn't available here. I'm going frantic trying to get a copy! That aside, I've got to say that Dazzler is definitely going to be a hot book. She has all the qualities of a Class "A" super hero. As far as I'm concerned, she's right up there with the X-MEN as a top title.

Anyway, back to DAZZLER #3. I liked the way the story took off with Daz teaching Bashful Benjy and Torchy a lesson in humility and making use of one's own resources. The Invisible Girl came off a bit too stiff compared to Daz. I especially liked Daz's thought about Torch's being "too macho to be taken seriously." A girl after my own heart. Lancelot Steele is also a first-class macho turkey!

The scene between Alison and her hard-nosed father really hit me between the eyes. I know exactly how she must have felt. Fortunately, Alison has her grandmother to turn to.

Lance got exactly what he deserved. I'm not so sure I agree with Daz about saving his hide. I must admit she dealt with those goons with considerable élan. Cute touch leaving Lance with his injured ego.

As for the way our lovely Lady of Light met Doc Doom-- Wow! And ol' Doomsie was his usual pompous self. Daz once again proved that she's no slouch in battle. Her attack on Doom was spectacular, especially her trick with the lasers and the showcases. She certainly caught the Doc with his guard down. Unfortunately, Daz's efforts left her open to attack and momentary defeat. But if Doomsie thinks he's got the best of our girl, I believe he's in for a shock -- or should I say an en-LIGHT-en-ment?

Before I close out this little missive, I'd like to say "Congrats" on a job well done. I don't think it's premature to say that DAZZLER will be around for a while. How about a Dazzler-Spider-Woman team-up?

That's about it for now. Keep up the excellent work! I'm a fan for the duration. Thanks for giving Daz a chance.

Michael Belcher
43 Mt. View Terrace
Dalton, Fla. 01226

Dear Editor,

I greatly enjoyed the cover of DAZZLER #3. It was humorous, yet dramatically effective. However, it was pretty much downhill from there.

I'm already on record as protesting the incongruity of having the Dazzler tangle with the extremely powerful Enchantress, so it's no surprise that I'm not exactly ecstatic over you people following that confrontation with a square-off against the imposing Doctor Doom. Give the lady a break! She's new to super-heroing and has somewhat chintzy powers to boot and you give her a double-header that would tax even, say, Spider-Man (who is experienced and moderately powerful).

I had thought (or hoped) that this mag would be different, a more sensitive and "normal" portrait of the mag's star than we are accustomed to. I was looking for a singer who has super-powers and instead I'm getting a super hero who sings. (Of course, I guess that's my problem, not yours.) Still, at least the Dazzler's involvement with Doom this issue was fairly logically developed and she *did* lose, at least initially.

I must also say that I rather enjoyed the art, which is unusual when it's handled by no less than four people.

Your truly,
"T.M. Maple"
Toronto, Ontario
Canada

Dear Tom and John,

A few months ago when I heard that the Dazzler would go against Dr. Doom in an early issue of her comic series I thought this would be something new for Marvel, to have the main character killed off in the third issue of her own comic. I mean, the Dazzler fighting *Doctor Doom!* I figured she'd skate up to him, say something cute and spunky while popping a few lights in front of him, then Doom would simply blast her into a little pile of glittery ashes.

I should have known better. Issue three *has* to be one of the best comics I've ever bought. Great action, good character development (sort of), and some of the best art from John we've ever seen.

When I said "sort of" just now, I was referring to the Lancelot Steele character. Not that I object to this type of character, but there are so many big-muscular-guys-who're-really-a-lot-deeper-than-they-let-on that it's not funny anymore.

My only real complaint is about the cover. Boy, was that childish. From that cover I fully expected the type of story I thought would happen, not the one I was thrilled to read. Leave the cute covers for Hellcat, not someone like the Dazzler. "Yikes!" Come on guys.

If you can keep up this high level of stories and art, I think you've got yourselves an honest to Irving hit here.

Sincerly,
Stephen Weakley
202 Basswood
Elk Grove Village, Ill.
60007

Dear Tom DeFalco,

About DAZZLER#3. I like it! I loved the way she got along with the Fantastic Four. She comes across as a likeable person who likes to like people back. This could have something to do with her dedication to music. Some people help others by protecting them, others by taking away pain. Others, like the Dazzler, make life something worth saving and fighting for in the first place.

Betsy Jacobs
6829 Mitchell Ave.
St. Louis, MO 63139

Dear Marvel,

I want to say "thanks." I think DAZZLER is to the 80's what SPIDER-MAN was to the 60's!

In other words, you've got a hit on your hands!

Wally Schumacher
1700 N. Lynne #37
Santa Maria, CA
93454

Thanks for the kind -- and even the *critical* -- words, people. We appreciate 'em all. But if you think ol' Daz's life has been wild up till now, check out our next issue. We won't let you down -- and neither will Daz!